

LAST EDITION
RELEASE HIM.A Man Railroaded for Incon-
venient Hospital
Doctors.He Was Scalded and His
Friends Called an Ambu-
lance Three Times.Then Boyle Was Arrested on a
Charge of Disorderly Conduct.Sent to the Workhouse for Two
Months from Essex Market Court.Isn't This Neglectful on Your Part,
Justice Duffy?

Whatever the Gouverneur Hospital authorities may think is due to a regard for their convenience and red tape regulations, the public, which reads the following account of an inexcusable outrage, will join with "The Evening World" in earnest protest against the railroad of a scalded man to prison, and that the wheels of Police Court injustice should be turned back and poor Boyle be released at once from his unmerited and outrageous imprisonment.

One of the most outrageous bits of unjust treatment that has ever characterized the surgeons in the public hospitals in this city has just been brought to light by an Evening World reporter.

The victim, a longshoreman, suffering from the effects of painful scalds, was railroaded to the Workhouse on the island for a period of two months because his friends and neighbors, full of sympathy for his condition, disturbed the ambulance service and the slumbers of an ambulance surgeon of one of the public hospitals.

Michael Boyle is a middle-aged, good-natured Irishman, whose chief fault seemed to be an indolent proclivity for intoxicants. For the past five years he has been living with his sister Mary on the third floor of the tenement 108 Monroe street. The man's wants were looked after by his sister, who worked out a great part of the time.

Boyle has borne a good reputation among his friends and acquaintances, and despite the fact that on one occasion some time ago he imbibed too freely and fell into the clutches of a policeman and the neighbors speak of him in the highest terms, and say that he is honest, peaceful and quiet.

Boyle had been working steadily for some weeks, landing freight on one of the piers on the East River, and last Saturday, when he received his wages he fell in with some boon companions, and the result was that they all spent a little time in a saloon at Cherry and Rutgers streets in friendly potations. Boyle became intoxicated, and some of his friends escorted him to his home on Monroe street.

This was about noon, and his sister Mary was preparing the dinner for both of them when her reeling brother was brought in. She placed him on a sofa, and having occasion to go to a neighboring grocery store she hurried out of her room, leaving her brother asleep in a corner of the room in which was also located the stove on which were the steaming viands for the dinner.

Boyle got up from the lounge on which he was lying for the purpose of reaching out for something on the mantelpiece behind the stove, and in this untimely condition fell across the stove, upsetting a pot of boiling tea upon his shoulders and breast.

SCALDED BY AN ANGUISH.

The steaming fluid penetrated his shirt and scalded the man's body in a terrible manner. Scrambling under the terrible pain, Boyle crawled to the scalded, and several neighbors, hearing his cries, rushed into his room to find him entangled on the floor, completely distorted by his excruciating injuries.

A kind-hearted neighbor, after seeing Boyle's condition, immediately rushed to the Madison street station to call an ambulance.

and had the Sergeant at the desk summon an ambulance to look after Boyle's injuries.

THE FIRST AMBULANCE.
An ambulance from Gouverneur Hospital rattled up to the house in a few minutes, in charge of Surgeon Vanderveer. The doctor, a tall, low-speaking young man, hustled up to the Boyle apartments, and found Michael Boyle lying on the lounge surrounded by neighbors who were endeavoring to alleviate his sufferings.

The surgeon, in the presence of the persons present, bandaged up Boyle's scalds, after applying some ointment to them, and asked the sister of the scalded man if she would allow her brother to be transferred to the hospital.

OBJECTED TO GOING TO HOSPITAL.
The woman was all excitement, but she insisted on keeping her brother with her, as she felt sure she could care better for him than at the hospital. So the ambulance and Dr. Vanderveer went away without the patient.

Every effort was now made by Boyle's sister to assuage his sufferings. Though his scalds were not considered dangerous, Dr. Vanderveer told her that the only fear to be entertained was that erysipelas might result in case other than proper treatment was administered to the patient. So she did her utmost to care for him, and Mrs. Kelly, a neighbor joined with her in her endeavors to ward off the much dreaded consequences.

Dr. Johnson reported that the man was then recovering from a drunk. To our surprise Boyle walked into the hospital Sunday morning and asked to have his scalds dressed. He was sober, but we declined to do anything for him until the following day.

THE POOR MUST SUFFER SUNDAY.
It is a rule of ours never to dress wounds on Sundays unless in urgent cases. A few minutes before noon the same morning a call came in from 108 Monroe street, and as I knew the man Boyle lived in that house I told Dr. Vanderveer that if it turned out to be him to have him arrested for disturbing the ambulance system, and he did so.

THE SECOND AMBULANCE.
This time the same ambulance responded, but the surgeon was Dr. Johnson, and he found that Boyle's scalds needed rebandaging. Dr. Johnson, after redressing the injuries, asked Boyle to go to Gouverneur Hospital with him, but the latter's sister again interposed objection, and the man remained.

Towards 8 o'clock Sunday morning Boyle completely recovered from the effects of the intoxicants of the day before, and was induced by his friend, John Kelly, to go with him to the Gouverneur Hospital, for the purpose of having the scalds examined and dressed again.

DRESS NO WOUNDS ON SUNDAY.
When the two men arrived at the hospital they were told that no wounds were dressed on Sunday, and that they must wait until the following day before their wants could be attended to.

This was very poor satisfaction for a suffering, scalded man, and Boyle went home again, accompanied by his friend. Then several neighbors protested vigorously at such treatment on the part of attaches of a public hospital towards a suffering man.

Boyle had suffered much all the morning, his wounds causing him untold pain. Finally, towards noon, a son of Mr. Kelly said it was an outrage that an injured man, practically without means, could not be received at the hospital because it was Sunday, and he would see that Boyle's scalds would be looked after.

THE THIRD AMBULANCE CALL.
Accordingly, he sent a note over to the Madison street station, stating that Boyle's injuries should receive prompt attention, and asked that an ambulance be sent to the house.

The sergeant on duty telegraphed for an ambulance and sent Officer Andrew McCarthy over to Boyle's house. When the ambulance drove up Dr. Vanderveer, who responded to the first call, alighted. He lost no time in reaching the Boyle apartments, and he quickly called on Officer McCarthy to arrest Boyle, saying that he would be the complainant on a charge of disorderly conduct.

HUSTLED INTO A CELL.
Boyle, without any medical attendance for over a dozen hours, and suffering agony, was seized by the officer, hustled down the stairs and bundled into the ambulance.

The injured man's sister and the neighbors thought that he was being taken to the hospital, but to their utter amazement he was conveyed to the Madison street station house, and there locked up on the complaint of Dr. Vanderveer for disorderly conduct.

Boyle lingered in a cell all day Sunday and Sunday night in terrible suffering. He did not know why he had been locked up, but the vague charge of disorderly conduct only added to his misery.

Bright and early yesterday morning Boyle was hurried off to the Essex Market Police Court by his captor, Officer McCarthy, and there confronted with Judge Duffy on a charge of disorderly conduct. The entire staff of Gouverneur Hospital, headed by House Surgeon Merrigan and Ambulance Surgeon Vanderveer and Johnson, was out, prepared to sustain the charge against Boyle.

CHARGED WITH RINOUS CRIME.
When Boyle's case was reached Dr. Johnson testified as complainant. He told Judge Duffy that Boyle had disturbed the ambulance service of Gouverneur Hospital by calling it out unnecessarily three times, each time refusing to go to the hospital. This was a grave offense and should be punished.

RAILROADED TO THE ISLAND.
Boyle was mystified at the charge. He

was friendless and suffering, but unconscious of having violated any law.

Judge Duffy facetiously told Boyle that he would send him to a place where he could not interfere with the ambulance service and committed him to the island for two months.

THE STAFF OF GOVERNOUR HOSPITAL should take upon itself the officiousness of railroad men because their friends disturbed the doctors' slumbers is a matter of, to say the least of it, surprise.

MERRIGAN ASSUMES RESPONSIBILITY.
House Surgeon Merrigan claims all responsibility for the imprisonment of Boyle.

"It was by my instruction," he joyfully said to an Evening World reporter, "that Dr. Vanderveer proffered the charge of disorderly conduct against the man Boyle. Our ambulance service is not to be trifled with, and the rules and regulations of our institution must be respected."

"We first received a call for Boyle's sister at 11:35 Saturday morning. Dr. Vanderveer responded and found Boyle suffering more from liquor than from scalds. Boyle refused to come to the hospital."

"About 11 o'clock the same evening another call for an ambulance came for Boyle's house, and Dr. Johnson had to get out of his bed to go with the ambulance, and that time Boyle refused to come to the hospital."

"Dr. Johnson reported that the man was then recovering from a drunk. To our surprise Boyle walked into the hospital Sunday morning and asked to have his scalds dressed. He was sober, but we declined to do anything for him until the following day."

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Dr. Vanderveer was following out my instructions, and Boyle has certainly deserved to be sent to the island. We are not running our ambulance at the pleasure of every drunken "bum," and we don't propose to do it."

LITTLE, BUT PUNISHABLE.
Dr. Merrigan is a small-sized, self-confident young man, with spectacles on his nose. He evidently believed it was the proper thing that Boyle should be imprisoned, and said he failed to see any injustice if a man is sent to jail because his friends, alarmed at his condition, summon an ambulance two or three times out of anxiety for him.

VANDERVEER WAS INCONVENIENCED.
Dr. Vanderveer admits that he had Boyle arrested because Dr. Merrigan instructed him to do so.

"It is not a pleasant thing," he said, "to have to respond to calls of that kind. Much personal inconvenience is experienced."

John Kelly, the man whose interest in Boyle, and whose summoning the ambulance has occasioned the latter's imprisonment, is very indignant that his friend should be hustled off to prison in such a speedy and capricious fashion.

WHAT ARE OUR DOCTORS' POWERS?
"Mr. Boyle," he remarked to-day, "has been made the victim of those young doctors. Every call we made on the ambulance was made through the police, so they were regular. The poor fellow was suffering great pain, and our sympathy made us act as we did. He is a decent man, and I am surprised that Judge Duffy sent him to prison for something he did not do."

"It is my intention to have this whole matter investigated, and show what a great injustice has been committed."

DISTRACTED AND HEARTBROKEN.
Miss Mary Boyle, sister of the unfortunate fellow, is almost distracted over her brother's imprisonment. She is heartbroken, and she deplores the injustice of the fact that no opportunity was given her brother to make any defense.

Inquiry at the Madison street police station confirmed the statement that the ambulance calls to Boyle's house were all regular. There was an impression among certain officers that Boyle was a worthless, bothersome fellow, but this usual police opinion is contradicted by the friends and acquaintances of the man. But no matter what he is he should not be railroaded for what he did not do.

Meanwhile Boyle is a prisoner on the island.

FOREIGN NEWS BY CABLE.

Alarming Spread of the Cholera
Scourge in Asia.

Lady Dunlop Resumes Her Testimony in the Divorce Suit.

Lady Dunlop Again in the Witness-Box To-Day.

The Daughter of a British Knight Robbed on the Highway.

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AWFUL SENTENCE OF DEATH.

A Schoolboy Luper Isolated by the
Health Board's Order.

Terrible Nature of His Malady Described by Eminent Doctors.

Manuel Garcia, eighteen years old, the youngest son of Henri Garcia, a merchant of Yucatan, occupies an isolated cabin on North Brothers Island to-day, and he may never again be permitted to mingle with his fellow-men.

His attendants must not go near him nor talk to him, for he is afflicted with the most loathsome of known diseases—leprosy.

Where or how he contracted the fearful malady his heart-broken parents and friends cannot say.

He came North a year ago and for a while attended school in this city and afterwards in Chester, Pa. Recently he has been attending a private establishment in Flushing, L. I.

His father and mother came North to visit him and stopped at the Spanish boarding-house, 105 East Twenty-eighth street. He joined them there for two weeks.

They then noticed a great change in him. His eyes, once so black and brilliant, had grown dim and weak. His skin scaled off in places. The joints of his limbs were swollen and hard, and there were many round purplish red spots on his hands and body.

He said he was doctoring for something, he did not know what, and had been under the care of several different physicians, none of whom could diagnose properly his strange malady.

His parents employed Dr. Thomas C. Wiggins, of 68 West Forty-sixth street, to examine him, and this physician was not long in coming to a conclusion. He decided that the young man was suffering from an insidious leprosy. This is the first stage of the disease, and it is a very serious one, which, if not treated, leads to a fatal issue.

Dr. Wiggins notified Dr. Edson, of the Health Board, of the case, and they made another examination together. Dr. Edson was just as much satisfied as was Dr. Wiggins that it was a case of leprosy, and consulted Health Commissioner Dr. Joseph D. Bryant of 51 West Thirty-sixth street.

At that time the little boy, which ends, after years of suffering, only in death.

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SOUTH AMERICA'S HARD TIME IN HOLDING
IN THE DOGS OF WAR.

Los Angeles Beat Kingston Striking on "Scab" Firms.

It Was a Pretty Race in the Excelsior Stakes at Saratoga.

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LAST EDITION
REVOLT SUBDUED.The Regular Argentine Government
Again in Possession.

President Colman and Cabinet at the Government House.

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"LITTLE MOTHERS' OUTINGS

New and Beautiful Phase of Fresh
Air Fund Charity.

A new phase of Fresh Air Fund benevolence is announced, which will touch the heart of every mother of children in New York. This "The Little Mothers' Day Excursion Fund." The design is to make outings possible for the white-faced little maids who care for puny, frail brothers and sisters while the brave mother is toiling for bread and shelter for her brood.

There is but little of brightness in the lives of these tender, patient, self-denying sisters of the poor. Their duties preclude them from the innocent amusements which are the inherent right of maidenhood; the burden of their charges shuts them out of the ordinary Fresh Air excursions; constant care for the helpless infants confines them to the heated tenements and the noisome alleys, while the increasing toll upon their youthful constitutions, dwarfs their bodies and their minds, renders them prematurely old and swells the death rate.

To Mrs. J. H. Johnston, of 305 East Seventeenth street, is due the credit of crystallizing public sympathy in a movement for the special benefit of these overburdened little women. In active co-operation with her are Mrs. Henry Herrman, of 59 West Fifty-sixth street; Mrs. Wm. Tod Helmuth, of 190 West Fifty-fourth street; Mrs. J. S. White, of 5 East Forty-fourth street, and many other big-hearted ladies.

Their way has been smoothed in a most gratifying manner by President Gallup, of the Park Board. By his direction the famous Inglewood Mall in Pelham Bay Park has been set apart for the headquarters of the Little Mothers' outings. Permission is granted for the little ones to romp and play in the shade of the grand old trees, to enjoy to the full the springing turf and soft lawns of the park grounds, and to fill their grateful lungs with the salt air off the Sound.

No better or more available breathing place could be found for these poor children. Pelham Bay Park is one of the loveliest localities in all New York's suburbs. It possesses every qualification to make a day spent there seem to the child of the tenements like a glimpse of Paradise.

There are swings from the wide-spreading branches of the foliage-laden trees; hammocks for the less robust; a fine beach for bathing; velvet lawns for tennis, croquet or romping in general; chairs, benches, flower beds, etc., all contributing to make one of the most charming of rural retreats. A day here will go further in promoting the health and happiness of these embryo maidens than a whole day's work full of perils.

Mrs. A. C. Hardy and Mrs. C. F. Ober, of the Ladies' Guide and Chapter Bureau, at Union Square, will have charge of the excursions. Chapters, engaged by these ladies, will spend one day in gathering their quota of needy children of the case mentioned, and the succeeding day in spending to them the pleasure of an outing at Pelham Bay.

FIREBUG AT PLAINFIELD.

The Crescent League Burned Out
Early This Morning.

PLAINFIELD, N. J., July 29.—The Crescent League's bowling alleys and club rooms on East Second street were set on fire early this morning and the building and contents were totally destroyed. Loss, \$5,000; partly insured.

A adjoining barn caught fire, and six horses were rescued with difficulty. Insurance agents have been at work here for some time, and an effort will now be made to run them down.